DODLES

Despite the fact that his managerial duties are multitudinous, Oliver Morosco instate on doing a Rittle playwriting himself now and then. He has recently obtained the American rights to a comedy called "Ann," by Lachmers Worruli, produced in London in June, 1912, by Bir Charles Wyndham with Mary Moore prominently cast. The comedy has a record of three years in London and the provinces of the British Isles. Mr. Moronco is to rewrite it, add mu-sical numbers and produce it in Los

sical numbers and produce it in Los Angoles at his theatre there. If it looks like a success he will bring it to New York.

Mr. Morosco has done much "authoring" in his time. Most of his afforts, however, have been consigned to oblivion in his tru: Two-both musical—are well known in the amusement world. They are "Fretty Mrz. Smith," in which Fritzi Scheff starred at the Casino about eighteen months ago, and "So Long, Letty!" now running in San Francisco. Elmer Harris assisted in writing the books and lyrics for these. Mr. Morosco will rewrite "Ann" alone.

ANNA HELD GOING WEST. Anna Held is due to leave to-day for California to act before the film camera. Her first scenario will be one written by Capt. Leslie Peacock, if he finishes it in time. If it isn't ready she will be given the Fanny Ward part in "Madam President," is to be reproduced in pictures

FRAZEE HAS ANOTHER. FRAZEE HAS ANOTHER.

H. H. Frazes is never happy unless he has a theatrical production under way. Having given the farce, "Sherman Was Right" its chance in New York to no avail, he has arranged to produce a play by Aaron Hoffman. At present it is in the form of a one-act playlet and is called "The Cherry Tree." Mr. Frazes saw it in vaude-ville and immediately acquired the rights to it and commissioned Mr. Hoffman to develop it into a three-act play. In order to accept the arrangement, Mr. Hoffman had to have some remunerative vaudeville bookings cancelled.

BEANE WAS SCARED.

Fred Beane, who was stage manager for Doris Keane in "Romance" in London, has returned to New York. As he walked down the gangplank of a ship the other day a friend met him and asked about the success of "Romance."

"Never mind, now!" replied Mr. cane. "None of that Zeppelin stuff 'Is Miss Keans well?" was next

"Is Miss Keane well?" was next asked.

"Any city that has bombs falling in it every week is no place for me," said Beans.

"How long do you think the play will run over there?"

"One of 'em almost got me," said the returned traveller.

And with a wild glance around he leaped into a taxicab and ordered the driver to turn on all the faucets.

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.

When father was twenty, he loves to relate, there wasn't a man anywhere in the State on whom girls lavished the favors and amiles that fell to his lot just because of his wiles. He's modest, he says, but he'll never forget the way they adored him—it's in his mind yet. And when mother wed him the shock was severe to dozens of fair ones around far and in his mind yet. And when mother wed him the shock was severe to dozeno of fair ones around far and mear. When dad's reminiscent like that I have found it's when he thinks mother's not hanging around. His heart-breaking conquests oft bring him regret. You'd think father won ev'ry girl he e'er met. Oh, he was a devil when he was a youth. He even admits it and swears it's the truth. And when we are awed father quickens his pace and shines as a rascal all over the place. One night he was talking when mother came in. She caught what he said and it caused her to grin. "Oh, piffie!" she muttered. "You're just an old fool. Don't tell such hig stories. You're crasy! Keep cool; 'twas pity that made me begins of the works of the witchen and cussed.

PLAYS FOR THE SCREEN.

The Adolf Philipp Company, through the efforts of Paul Philipp, has acquired from more than forty dramatic authors, or their heirs, the mothen picture rights to the works of the yriters. Several scenario writers have been engaged, and these, in conjunction with Adolf Philipp, are preparing plays for screen production.

GOSSIP.

GOSSIP.

"Sadie Love" will open in Hartford to-morrow night. Marion Murray has been added to the cast.

Col. John Macauley, proprietor of Macauley's Theatre, Louisville, is seriously ill and reports say there is little hope for his recovery.

Frederick Ross, playing the leading role in "Quinneys"," is to address the last past last point. "I meyer shall the past last point, "I never shall the past last point," I never shall the past last point.

The Cover of the **Mother Goose** Fairy Book

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S'MATTER, POP!"

POP A BOY CAME TO PLAY BUT 1 DON'T KNOW WHERE TO PUT HIS TACE T







MARY'S MARRIED LIFE-Pa Just Thought He'd Call Ma's Little Bluff!

YOUR OLD RAZOR TO OPEN THAT CAN OF PEACHES YOU WELL DAWCOHNIT THAT'S MY RAZOR TO SHOWE WITH AND YOU KEEP AWAY 3 FROM IT!



WELL, WHEN YOUR WHAT DO PA AN' ME GOT MARRIED YOU MEAN WE AGREED TO GO 50-50 HALF-AN-HALF ON MA? EVERNITHING - WHAT EVER THE BEST WAY FOLKS

HEY . MA! WHERE'D YA PUT OUR CHAWIN' TOBACCY?

FLOOEY AND AXEL-If Axel Ever Did a Thing Right It Would Look Like a Mistake!

ARE YOURE YOUT THE IDEA OF THIS TRICK AXEL? ARE I FLIP MY LID OFF MY BEAN Y'READY? AT THE SAME TIME YOU DO . ONE - TWO AND YOU CATCH MINE ON YOUR DOME!

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Barney Bernard was delving into the past last night. "I never shall forget," he said, "one time I was scheduled to recite "The Face on the Barroom Floor" in a small town up-State. The theatre had gas footlights which responded to the turning of a single tap off-stage. I wanted some "atmosphere," so I ordered the one stage hand to turn the lights low when I reached a certain line in the recitation. When I got there nothing happened and I besitated. Pretty soon the stage hand stepped from the wings and began to turn down each jet individually.

"That darn tap wouldn't work," he said in a loud voice, as he proceeded That darn tap wouldn't work, he said in a loud voice, as he proceeded across the stage, 'I'll have to get it fixed or it's apt to crab some good show that comes along.

"The face never reached the harroom floor that night," concluded Mr. Bernard. O

FOOLISHMENT.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE. "Does he drink anything?"
"Anything."

THE MOTHER GOOSE FAIRY BOOK



Of three lovely maids who adored him, Jack the Giant Killer knew not which to wed. "Is it for the wealth of the dead giants, for my cleverness, strength, beauty or my faultiess disposition, that they love me?" he pondered. Hard it was to find a maid worthy to marry such a collection of rare virtues, so Jack decided that the one who loved him truest should be his bride.



Zeda loved him for his valor and bravery. To her he next came By clever art he had made his mouth wry, one eye squinted, also he stooped and hobbled upon a cane. "Ah me! You can never be a hero again!" grieved Zeda. Directly he left her, saying she loved him not truly if she loved him not without his strength and beauty and heroic deeds.



By Eleanor Schorer

Ann and Zeda loved him true. Lola was only ambitious. You and know this, but Jack did not. First to Ann he went, saying: "My wealth is gone." "Oh, papa will never let you come here again!" she exclaimed, looking up with dry eyes; her grief was too deep for tears. Jack left her, thinking, "It's riches she wanted, not me! Not a tear at



Then he rushed to where Lola was. This clever maid saw at once by what art he disfigured his face and form. Pretending not to see through the ruse she fell to her knees and said how honored she was at this visit. "My temper is bad and my wealth is gone." "What does that matter?" she answered, for she knew that naught he said was tree. "This maid loves me truly," quoth Jack. And he married her.

FACT AND FICTION By Hazen Conklin .

Liquidating their interiors keeps The woman who asked you to hold her baby while she went to buy a

OUR ENCYCLOPEDIA. TROUBLE-The only thing in the world that those who hunt for it are dinner on the cook's afternoon off. sure to find.

TIP-An outgo tax. TACK-A device for teaching the time from force of habit, says "If all one-step at a private hon.

WHY IS IT that all these smart Alecs you meet never seem to be holding down jobs commensurate with their self-importance?

FAMOUS BACK-OUTS.

Oh, excuse me! I made a mistake n the berth numbers! Pardon me! I thought you were alone. I didn't know you had company!

Horrors, Ella! This isn't a drug store; it's a saloon! Oh! I thought this elevator stopped at ALL the floors!

HOT STUFF. A rover who hailed from Killarney Tried eating some chili con carne. He punched the poor waiter Right in the equator:

"Ye said it was 'chilly,' goldarnye!"

HICKVILLE DOINGS. Hod Scrosgs spent a peaceful even-ing at home last night. His wife had spent the afternoon licking labels to stick on her preserve jars and her tongue stuck to the roof of her mouth. Mrs. Ezra Hicks's hired girl Mary. who is hard of hearing, lost the chance of a lifetime yesterday, Mrs. Hicks asked her if she'd like an extra afternoon off every week and Mary didn't

WE CEASE TO MARVEL at a cat having nine lives when we consider our office boy's grandmother.

THEY NEVER COME BACK. The umbrella you loaned

ticket. The strange boy you sent to the store to get a \$2 bill changed.

By Vic

The friend you brought home to AMOS CRABB, who sneers by this

the world's a stage there's a lot of actors who oughts get the hook!"

A Reasonable Advance.

HERE is a young author in Baltimore who is determined to achieve fame in the writing line if it takes his whole life. Accordingly, he is even willing to defray the cost of putting on the market the numerous novels he writes from year to year.

On the occasion of his last visit to his publisher, however, he was somewhat vexed, a rather unusual thing for him. "Why," asked he, "do you charge me more this time than be-

fore?" "Well," said the publisher, with the utmost frankness, "the compositors were constantly failing asleep over your last novel."—Harper's Magazine.



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